

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 3 — VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1810.

NO. 1097.

## THE MONKS OF CLUNY;

OR,

## CASTLE-ACRE MONASTERY.

### AN HISTORICAL TALE.

(CONTINUED)

After a few days residence at the Abbey of Cluny, the Earl and his train quitted its hospitable walls, and returned to England, accompanied by father Lanzo, and those three of his brethren who had been appointed by the community of which they were members, to assist the Earl in the founding of Castle-Acre Monastery.

The travellers arrived in safety at their castle; and the Earl having dedicated one month after their return to receiving the congratulations of his friends, and visiting those who were withheld by various circumstances from approaching him, allotted his hours to the religious purpose with which his mind was filled.

Whilst her husband was thus employed, the principal occupation of Lady de Warren's time was the young Harold: he advanced towards boyhood with every perfection which his infancy had promised, and with a quickness of talent, and an excellence of disposition, which added brilliancy to the graces of his person, and conciliated for him the favour and approbation of all who knew him. The Countess adored him: father Lanzo loved him, and delighted to assist the Countess in opening the powers of his mind, and instilling into his heart the first rudiments of science, of virtue, and of religion; a task which the avidity of their young pupil to acquire a knowledge of whatever was praise-worthy, and estimable, rendered not only honourable to their precepts, but delightful to their feelings.

Twelve years had been taken up in building the monastery; and when it was in a state to receive its holy inhabitants, of which father Lanzo was appointed the superior by the Earl, a sumptuous ceremony and procession was appointed to grace the first performance of mass in the chapel annexed to the newly-erected edifice.

Harold had now completed his fourteenth year; and the Earl de Warren informed his Countess, that against the day of the approaching ceremony, at which she was to appear as patroness of the newly instituted fraternity, it was his intention to provide Harold with a sumptuous suit of apparel, in which he should attend upon her as her page and train-bearer.

"I have been so long accustomed to lead Harold in my hand, rather as my child than my dependant," replied the Countess, with a smile, "that, if I please my Lord, I had rather take him in my hand still, than see him in the character of my servant."

"You speak of him with an affection as great as if he were your child," returned the Earl.

"I wish he were so, indeed," rejoined the Countess; "I love him with a mother's affection."

"But you must be aware," replied the Earl, "that an orphan as he is, the son of one of mean rank, you are doing him an injustice, in bringing him up in a style superior to his birth, and with indulgences which must cease when he is sent into the world to —"

The Countess interrupted him: "I have promised his dying mother to protect him," said she, "and I hope and trust my Lord will never cause me to break my promise, by casting one whom I both love and esteem upon the world, whilst the expense of defending him from the necessity of seeking his subsistence elsewhere, can never be felt by us; and must stamp a most delightful sensation on his heart; for he loves us both: you, my Lord, not less than myself; for I have taught him, that, but with your permission, I am enabled to extend towards him my benevolence; and he esteems you most warmly for your goodness."

The Earl did not reply: the Countess continued speaking, thus: "We have no children of our own, nor is it likely that we now ever shall have: may it not be possible that Heaven may have sent us this child, in order to repair to us the deficiency of children of our own, which it is its will that we should experience? Let us believe such to have been its object in introducing poor Harold to our knowledge; and let us by the same action testify our readiness to conform to the will of Providence, and perform a deed of benevolence; a conduct which cannot fail to contribute peace and happiness to our own hearts."

After some farther conversation on the subject, the Earl was won by the arguments of his wife to consent that Harold should remain an inmate of Castle-Acre, whilst he continued as deserving as he had hitherto proved himself of the favour and protection of its possessors: but it was mutually agreed by them to conceal from the youth, for a time at least, their kind resolutions concerning him, lest a knowledge of their intentions should fill his heart with an overflowing joy, which might gradually undermine that gentleness of disposition, and humility of mind, for which he was pre-eminent.

In the quality, accordingly, of a cherished friend, the young Harold attended the Earl and Countess de Warren in the solemn procession to the new chapel; and father Lanzo, although a new duty was exacted from him in his honourable capacity of superior of the community in the monastery, still found time to attend to the improvement, and enlightening of Harold's mind; which it had been one of his chief pleasures to cultivate during the period that he had been a member of de Warren's household, previously to the completion of the monastery in which was now his abode.

A couple more years rolled over the head of Harold without the occurrence of any event worth recording. About this time the Earl de Warren was called suddenly into Warwickshire, to attend the death-bed of an esteemed friend, and distant relative, Sir Robert de la Pole. He obeyed the call of friendship without delay; and on reaching Sir Robert's mansion, found its possessor so near the period at which his spirit was to be recalled from earth,

that it was with difficulty he could command sufficient strength to communicate to de Warren the expiring wishes of his soul.

Pressing his hand in his as he spoke, he said, "I have but one anxiety in quitting life; I am the father of an only child, a daughter, who has long been deprived of her maternal parent, and whose affections have hitherto been centred alone in me; hard will be the trial which she will experience in my death. Alas! alas! my dear Gunetha! it is for thee that my soul bleeds at this awful moment! I have no hesitation in quitting life, but what arises from the sorrow which such an event will produce to thee!" His tears for a while prevented his utterance; he then proceeded thus: "Oh! de Warren, thou art my only friend; of thee I implore to protect my child; recommend her also to the protection of thy amiable wife; suffer her to find shelter under thy hospitable roof; endeavour, by thy endearments, to soften to her her loss. Promise me this, and I shall die comparatively blest."

De Warren replied, that, as far as it should lie in his power, or that of his Countess, to repair to the orphan Gunetha the loss she was about to sustain, her father might rely on every endeavour being used to soothe her affliction, and restore peace to her wounded mind.

Sir Robert expressed his gratitude to the Earl for the satisfactory promise which had just passed his lips, in terms of the warmest nature; and then proceeded to say, that his daughter had just completed her fifteenth year; that when she had attained her eighteenth, it had been his design to have placed her for life in the convent of St. Bridget, at Canterbury; and that he requested de Warren, as his representative after his decease, to fulfil his intention.

The Earl listened in the most attentive manner to the mandate of his dying friend; and ere the midnight clock had beat the hour, Sir Robert de la Pole had yielded his earthly existence; he expired in the arms of de Warren, and his daughter.

The grief of the lovely Gunetha, at being separated by the hand of death from her only parent, was of the most powerful nature, and it appeared as if she herself would have sunk to the tomb, but for the soothing attentions, and consolatory arguments, of de Warren.

Her dying father had named him friend; and upon this recollection, she was tempted to act under his advice, as far as her strength and spirits were able to act in unison with her inclination.

The Earl remained at the mansion of the deceased Sir Robert till the funeral had taken place, and then conducted his desponding ward, Gunetha, to Castle-Acre, where she was destined to reside till the period should arrive for her to take the veil.

The benevolent heart of the Countess immediately opened to admit into it the second orphan whom chance had thrown upon her protection. The sex of Gunetha rendered her a feeling sympathizer in her sufferings, and she bestowed on her all the soft endearments and caresses, with which a fond mother could have hushed her sorrows.

As time moved on, its progress did not seem to obliterate from the breast of Gunetha the memory of her father; she expressed her gratitude to the Earl and Countess, for the unerring kindness and affection which she experienced from them; but declared herself dead to the world, and expressed a joyful anticipation of the period at which she should be forever quit its busy scenes, which were no longer dear to her, now no longer shared by her with her father.

It has already been said, that the disposition of the Countess was one of the most gentle, the most amiable, and most angelic nature; it will therefore only appear consistent with a disposition of such excellence, when it is affirmed, that she had, for some time past, beheld the Earl's affection considerably alienated from her, and still with the forbearance of a truly virtuous and deserving wife, constrained herself to retain her observations sacred within her own breast.

There were two reasons to which she attributed his conduct. The first, his dissatisfaction that no heir had been born to him; and which disappointment she judged that he, beyond all doubt, attributed to her: the second, an unconquerable love of variety, which she had received many proofs, was a passion of his soul; and which she perceived, as the years rolled over his head in his married state, he became more and more careless of concealing.

To father Lanzo alone she imparted her feelings; and to him alone it was, perhaps, unnecessary for her to have detailed them; his penetrating eye had long read her heart, and analyzed the causes from whence her anxieties, and the Earl's irregular conduct, sprung; but no less a cautious than a wise man, the father commended the silence which she had maintained, and enjoined her still to persevere in it. "What benefit can you receive," he said, "by imparting your wrongs to others? If you even gain their sympathy, it cannot ameliorate your fate; and from complaining to your husband of his coldness, or even of his injustice, I conjure you to desist; no woman can gain any advantage by confessing to a man, who has already encroached upon her rights, that he possesses the ability of making her unhappy. The only method by which she can hope to obtain substantial redress, and ultimately to regain his tenderness, is never to relax in her duties or cheerfulness towards him; and to trust to a steady perseverance, in them, for drawing him back to his former affections."

The father was a true friend; the Countess revered him as such, and implicitly obeyed his council, which was seconded by the wary impulse of her own heart.

(To be Continued.)

#### ABILITIES.

There are certain abilities, which though they often give a man honour and profit in a superior situation, may render him obnoxious to danger and disgrace in a lower.

#### EPIGRAM.

THAT mole upon your cheek, dear Kitty;  
I own is beautiful, small, and pretty;  
But, O! if near your lips its scite—  
Eternal kisses 'twould invite!

Beneath her pouting lip next day,  
A lovely patch enticing lay!

#### WOMAN.

\* WOMAN, capricious, constant cruel kind,  
Timid and bold, all extremes inclined;  
How many heads her various arts perplex,  
While yet one general rule explains the sex.

Herself the object which she first approves,  
She would attract a lover ere she loves,  
Hence vanity, the earliest of her sins,  
Is always satisfied ere love begins.

'Tis not enough she finds her lover true,  
And sees her worth, the world must see it too:  
Else she but deigns to use him for a tool,  
Just till she can expose him as her fool;  
Then joins the laugh (to show the farce she played),  
At the poor conquest, that her charms had made.

He first must court the world, who courts the sex,  
Since they must value what the world respects,  
Nor should he always fondling say 'my dear';  
Their love thrives best when intermixed with fear;  
Woman, although herself so sweet and mild,  
Likes not in man the meekness of a child;  
She will not waste her charms on an inferior,  
But would aspire to manage her superior;  
Though power she loves, she also loves a master,  
The man must lead, while she would drive him faster  
Or she would draw him by love's gentle chain,  
Yet if he seems her slave, the conquest's vain.

When her brows frown, if his more deeply lower,  
Herself the cause, she feels the secret power;  
With smiling grace submits to man's control,  
He is the actor, she the latent soul.

Such is the magic art of woman's sway,  
Her charms must govern, she herself obey.

Hence if your mistress choose to pout and frown,  
Show but indifference, and you put her down;  
If she begin attack, be boldly at her,  
And quick retort by wholesome truth or satire:  
To gain her love, thus hardly you must use her,  
And in good humour thus sometimes abuse her.

Though sharp, not long the contest will be found,  
Success is sure, if you maintain your ground;  
And thus you may secure a peaceful life,  
And gain, perhaps, a charming loving wife.

\* A woman is capricious that she may engage a lover—constant when she has secured him, provided her vanity approves the man—cruel, that she may display her power to others—kind, by turns, to make atonement for her cruelty—timid towards the man she really loves, yet bold in courting the attention of others, that she may excite his jealousy; and if she fail in her designs upon her favourite, she then becomes desperately bold towards all, in seeking revenge for the slight of her charms. As women seldom love till they at least suspect they are beloved, so their attachment generally ceases the moment they apprehend contempt of their person. But there are exceptions to all general rules; and to be serious, there is no doubt a considerable portion of the sex to whom the character here given will not apply. It is also an apology for many others that they are educated from the nursery to think it the great business of their lives to dress and get a husband. Hence almost all their thoughts and projects relate to the other sex; and vanity and love become their ruling passions. If they are not intoxicated with admiration, they are perhaps the victims of some romantic passion; or the horror of being an old maid, (the scarecrow which ever haunts their imagination,) either hurries them into ruinous matches, or renders them, from disappointment in fact, those sour and miserable beings, which their fancy had pictured, but which nature never intended them.

#### To a Rose Tree and a Myrtle sent to a Lady.

Go little blooming fragrant Rose,  
Go to my love and take thy place,  
Unfold thy leaves, thy sweets disclose,  
And be an emblem of her face.

And thou, my Myrtle, ever green,  
Go with the rose, and there impart,  
By thy unchanging, humble mein,  
An emblem of thy master's heart.

Then if, Eliza, we should t'wine  
The Myrtle and the Rose together,  
Would not the Myrtle's leaves combine  
To guard the Rose from stormy weather?

The following observations are made in a French paper, in a critique upon a new farce, called *There are no more Children*—and we are sorry to say that they are quite as applicable here as they are in France:

\* *There are no more Children!*—This assertion is unfortunately too true. Children now treat their parents, their relatives, their masters, with contempt; great reasoners before they have attained the age of reason; learned doctors before they have acquired any knowledge; great libertines before the age of corruption; they have all the vices of that society of which they are not yet members. Childhood has lost its character and all amiable qualities. Licentiousness, pride, and boldness, have superseded mildness, timidity, and innocence. Childhood is, as it were, cut off from human life, just as the spring has been cut off from the year. The life of man is now composed of only two seasons—he commences it by summer, and his autumn is a winter. We have overturned every thing, we want the fruit before the blossom. It is the modern practice to put children into hot beds. Every thing is forward, premature, and forced, and nothing comes to perfection. Prodiges at 12 years old are fools at 30.

#### ADMIRATION.

It may be laid down as a general rule, that no woman who hath any great pretensions to admiration, is ever well pleased in a company where she perceives her self to fill only the second place.

He who proposes the satisfaction of his own pride from the admiration of others, and will not lower himself to those who cannot rise to him, will never gain his point equal to him who accommodates his talents to times and occasions. In the company of the former, every one is rendered uneasy, laments his own want of knowledge, and longs for the end of the dull assembly. With the latter, all are pleased, and contented with themselves, in their knowledge of matters, which they find worthy the consideration of a man of sense. Admiration is involuntarily paid the former, to the latter it is given joyfully. The former receives it with envy and hatred the latter enjoys it, as the sweet fruit of good-will. The former is stunned, the latter courted by all.

#### AFFECTATION.

Affectation proceeds from one of these two causes, *vanity or hypocrisy*—for as vanity puts us on affecting false characters, in order to purchase applause, so hypocrisy sets us on an endeavour to avoid censure, by concealing our vices under an appearance of the opposite virtues.

#### AVARICE.

There is a species of avarice which too often attends wealth, that is a greater evil than any that is to be found in poverty.

Misery is generally the end of all vice; but it is the very mark at which avarice seems to aim.

There are two considerations which always embitter the heart of an avaricious man—the one is a perpetual thirst after more riches—the other the prospect of leaving what he has already acquired.

#### ENGLISH MONARCHS.

Henry the 3d died in the 55th year of his reign, and in the 64th year of his age. Edward the 3d expired in the 51st year of his reign, and in the 65th year of his age. The present king entered upon the 50th year of his reign on the 25th of October. These are the three longest reigns in English history, and what is a remarkable coincidence, each of the three sovereigns is the third of the same name, viz Henry the 3d Edward the 3d and George 3d.

It appears, that of the fifteen monarchs of Europe, who were tranquilly seated on their thrones in the year 1788 George the 3d of England, alone possesses the kingly power. The sum of this melancholy record of royalty stands thus.—

One Beheaded,	One assassinated,
Five deposed,	One abdicated,
One expatriated	One died a lunatic,
Two poisoned,	One natural death,
One sudden death,	One still reigning.

# The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1810.

We have not often to record a more humane, philanthropic, and christian act than was performed on Monday last by a respectable gentleman of this city, who happened to be on a wharf on the north side of the city, when a lad of 14 was blown into the dock by the violence of the gale. This gentleman, regardless, as it were, of risking his own life, beholding the perilous situation of the lad, plunged into the water, and with much difficulty, (for both were near perishing,) saved the boy. A nobler act could not be performed. It is proper to observe, that another merchant of this city, present at the time, had thrown off his hat and coat for the same laudable purpose.

It is with pain we have to state, that Mr. Roland Bunker, mate of the ship *Renown*, fell on Tuesday last from the mast-head upon deck, and instantly expired. He was an amiable young man, and it is to be regretted, that he has left a family who depended on him for support.

N. Y. G.

The brig *Reprieve*, Capt. Perrington, from Liverpool, for Boston, in lat. 47 long. 19, boarded the wreck of the ship *Two Friends*, from Quebec, lumber loaded—in a bottle was found a note, stating that the crew, 8 in number, subsisted on board 8 days upon a RAT! and then was taken off by the French privateer *Petit-Garson*, of Bordeaux.

A proclamation from Charleston, S. C. gives notice of four separate attempts to put fire to different parts of that city, and offers a reward of 300 dollars, for the discovery of the offenders. We are happily free from such alarms, but it renders it more expedient to notice such persons as are found abroad at late hours, and of suspected characters, and bad habits.

## CASUALTIES.

A house was burnt at Skippack, in this state, by a stove pipe in contact with the wood through which it passed.

The Paper Mills at Hampstead, Long-Island, in this state were burnt on the 5th inst. and entirely consumed the property of Richard Kirk.

The Upper Story of the North School House in Boston was destroyed by fire on the 13th inst.

The Meeting House in Dover, Norfolk county, formerly part of Dedham, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening the 13th inst.

A Bara was burnt at Barre, Vermont, on the 7th of February.

Three Dwelling Houses with their Barns and out buildings, were destroyed by fire in Brunswick, Maine, on the 28th inst.

The following strange circumstance, has lately occurred in the neighbourhood of Bower;—A man who resided at a remote part of a common, near that place, and lived like a hermit, has buried himself alive. He dug his own grave some months ago, and communicated his intentions to only one person. The story soon spread abroad and many persons were induced to go and see the grave, but the impression the affair had made had nearly subsided, and the people's curiosity was almost satisfied. Last week, how-

ever, a gentleman who was shooting near the spot, who had seen the grave before, went a second time in order to shew it to a friend, but, to their great surprise, they found the man dead in it, wrapped in a blanket, with his face downwards. How long he had laid there is uncertain as he had not been seen for nearly a week before.

Vermont pap.

## FORTITUDE

AND

## PRESENCE OF MIND.

A striking example of fortitude and presence of mind was exhibited, a few days since, by a gentleman and a young lady in passing the Cayuga lake, in the state of New-York. The circumstances were as follows:

Mr. William Tappan, of Geneva, set out on a journey to Boston in the stage with his little daughter about 4 years old: in crossing the lake on the ice, he committed his child to the care of Miss Vredenburg, a young lady of about fifteen years of age, of a very respectable family at Seneca Lake, who remained in the sleigh; the other passengers, considering the passage dangerous, chusing to walk at a distance. As Mr. Tappan was holding upon the hind part of the sleigh, it broke through the ice, and that, with the horses, were instantly under water. Mr. Tappan swam to where the ice would bear him, and looking back, he saw Miss Vredenburg hold up his child above water, who with a surprising composure of mind, and unexampled disinterestedness, exclaimed, "For God's sake, Mr. Tappan, save your child for we are both drowning together!" Mr. T. plunged in again, received the child from her hands, and was fortunate enough to place it in safety on the ice. He then returned, and took the young lady, who was quietly waiting, up to her neck in water, standing upon the upper part of the sinking sleigh, and swam with her again to a place of safety. All this time she never uttered a sigh or a complaint; but suffered Mr. Tappan to take hold of her in the most advantageous manner for swimming, and deliberately avoided grasping him with her hands, which she was sensible might prove fatal to them both. The result was, that, under Providence, the fortitude and presence of mind of those two persons, was the means of saving three souls from a watery grave. It may be observed, at the same time, that the weather was so excessively cold, that their clothes were immediately stiffened with ice.

Bos. Pap.

The following instance of extraordinary presence of mind and courage, is mentioned in one of the last Madras Couriers:

"*Veljee Patel*, an inhabitant of Mahonoodabad, in the vicinity of Kaira, about noon, the 13th of Jan. 1809, whilst working in his cotton-field, perceived a Royal Tygreess approaching him in an attitude that convinced *Veljee* of the animal's desire to destroy him—and, as he was aware from the nature of his situation, he could not escape he made preparations to receive her. The Tygreess springing on this undaunted man, he held out his left arm to oppose her, whilst with his right uplifting a korand or small hatchet, his premeditated blow was so correctly given between the ears of the animal, and with such force, opposed to the velocity with which the Tygreess advanced, that it occasioned her immediate death.—*Veljee Patel* had his left wrist much lacerated."

Lon. pap.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

How blest are they the joys who prove;  
That flow from pure and lawful love;  
Swift pass their hours in bliss away,  
Renew'd with every rising day.

## MARRIED.

On Sunday the 31st inst, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Nathaniel Peck, of Greenwich, Connecticut, to Miss Sarah Secor, of this city.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. James N. Hyde, to Miss Mary Goodrich, both of this city.

On Saturday 17th inst by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Robert Braver to Miss Jane Bradley, both of this city.

At the same time, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Martin Armstrong, to Miss Sally Braver, both of this city.

On Tuesday the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Christopher Crandel, to Miss Margaret Archer, both of Westchester County.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. Nicholas H. Stevens, to Miss Anne Nelson—and Mr. Stephen Taylor, to Miss Lucretia Nelson, all of this city.

In this city, on Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Peter Law, Mr. John Mercerde, to Miss Magdaline Duryee, daughter of Peter Duryee all of Bushwick, Long Island.

On Sunday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr. Nicholas Mayber, of Wolverhampton, to Miss Sarah Monfort, of Wheatley, Long-Island.

## MORTALITY.

'Tis the kind hand of death unlocks the chain,  
Which clogs the noble and aspiring soul,  
And then the christian lives.

## DIED.

On Friday the 16th inst in the 66th year of his age, Mr. Joshua Isaacs, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Monday morning the 19th inst. after a tedious illness, in the 46th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Fox, of this city.

On Tuesday morning last, after a short illness, Mr. James M. Connell, merchant, of this city.

On Wednesday last, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Jane Hamilton, wife of William Hamilton, merchant, of this city.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Timothy Williams, nephew of James James of this city.

On Wednesday morning last, after a short illness Mr. James M. Connell, merchant of this city.

## FOR SALE.

A NEGRO WENCH, from the country, 26 years old, has 10 years to serve, is sober, honest, and understands house work in general.—Apply at this office. February 24 1097—3t\*

## JEWELRY AND WATCH STORE.

### CHEVENS AND HYDE,

NO. 158 BROADWAY,

Have just received and for sale, a complete assortment of elegant Silver and Gilt Fileglove Clasps for Ladies Coats and Pelices. An assortment of Jet Clasps for do. Silver fashionable Pins for Head Ornaments, to match the Clasps.—On hand, a general assortment of Jewellery and Watches

Jan 27

1095—4f

## ALMANACKS,

For 1810,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single one.

## RAGS WANTED,

SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.

AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.

INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### EPIGRAM.

'How comes it,' says a wealthy cit,  
(Discouraging with a man of wit)  
'That Fortune doth so seldom shed  
Her favours on a poet's head,  
Whilst Ignorance throughout the land,  
Walks with the Goddess, hand in hand?'  
'Let not the matter cause surprise,  
'Tis thus,' the Muses' son replies;  
'Some time ago, but when or where,  
I know as little as I care,  
Fortune and Phœbus disagreed,  
And mortals suffer by the deed—  
For when they visit here below,  
Their different bounties to bestow,  
Wherever one's arriv'd before,  
The other always shuts the door.'

### SONNET.

*From the Portuguese of Camoens.*

From sorrow free, and tears, and dull despair,  
I lived contented in a sweet repose—  
I heeded not the happier star of those  
Whose amorous wiles achiev'd each conquered fair—  
(Such bliss I deemed full dearly bought with care :)  
Mine was meek Love, that ne'er to frenzy rose,  
And for its partners in my soul I chose  
Benevolence, that never dreams a snare,  
And Independence, proudly cherished there!  
Dead now is happiness—'tis past 'tis o'er—  
And in its place, the thousand thoughts of yore,  
Which haunt my melancholy bosom, seem  
Like the faint memory of a pleasing dream—  
They charm a moment—and they are no more!

### THE POET AND THE CRITIC.

'BEAR ME,' cries Stanza, 'to some peaceful shade,  
Where not the breath of either can pervade:  
By all the busy plodding world forgot,  
And sweet content shall share my humble cot.'  
'Stay where thou art,' cried Censor in reply,  
'Nor for the peaceful shade or cottage sigh:  
Retirement more secluded from mankind  
Than in thy garret thou canst never find:  
Let days revolving swell oblivion's store,  
And time coin years until his bags run o'er,  
Here, undisturbed, no rude intrusion dread,  
For none inquire where Stanza rests his head.'

### MRS. M'KENNY, CONFECTIONERESS.

No 79 William, corner of Liberty-street, begs leave to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to her friends and a generous public for the encouragement they have so liberally bestowed on her since she has commenced the above line of business. She flatters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctuality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with their commands. She has at present on hand a general assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plumb do, Iced and Ornamented, Jellies, Blanche Monge, Pyramids &c. at the shortest notice. Hoarhound Candy, for c olds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18 1084—(f)

### WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making.  
Inquire at No 89 Pearl street

### CISTERNS

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight by  
C. ALFORD,  
No 1 Catharine street, near the Watch house

### To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Ash ma, and Consumptions.

There is, perhaps, no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the practitioner, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable complaints originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable as ours, where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this subtle and dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine, or are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs, asthmas, and consumptions. The many cases of the kind which fell under my observation, the disappointments I experienced in practice, from remedies highly recommended, and my own predisposition to pulmonary complaints, were strong inducements for me to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild vegetable substances, could not be invented, more free from the well founded objections of practitioners, and better calculated to avert the threatened destruction of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such a remedy, under the name of

### VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT.

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N B. The above named medicine is secured to the subscriber, by letters patent from the President of the United States, and prepared at his dispensary, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a cake, and for sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77 Water-street; Mr. George Hunter, 130 Front street; George Hunter, jun. 3 Albany basin; Messrs Hull and Bowne, druggists 146 Pearl street; Messrs. G and R. Waite, booksellers, 64 and 38 Maiden-lane; Dr John P. Fisher, 106 Broadway; Doctor John Clark, jun 91 Maiden lane—Doctor Rabineau and Co. 302, Broadway, corner of Duane-street—Mr Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 3 Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson, druggist 49 Bowery-lane—Robert Bach and Co. 120 Pearl street.

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January 6 1089—6n

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